# THE HUNTRESS.

EDUCATION *The main pillar which sustains the Temple of Liberty.*—JEFFERSON

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THE HUNTRESS
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BY
MRS. ANNE ROYALL.
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WASHINGTON CITY D. C.

SATURDAY MARCH 30, 1850


## A THANKSGIVING STORY.

'Hoowa for Thanksgiving day!' chirruped a fat three year old, bursting in his night gown into Farmer Talbot's warm kitchen. He was trying to unlock two bright eyes, that sleep had sealed up pretty fairly, and he cut quite a ludicrous figure with his stentorian 'Hoo-wa!'

'Bravo, Bobby! Bravo-o-o!' laughed the grandfather from his chimney corner. 'Try it again Bobby; you'll keep up the honor of the family. Come here sir!'

Bobby's eyes were fairly open by this time—he had found his mother and took refuge in the folds of her check dress, sucked his thumb in quiet thankfulness. Mamma looked round from the gridiron she was superintending, with a gentle smile. That smile seemed rather sad, methinks, for the scene and the day; but we will know more of her.

Thanksgiving was always a joyous time at Grandfather Talbot's not merely for its turkeys, puddings and pies—though [softly be it spoken,] Grandmamma Talbot and her daughters did excel all other grandmammas and aunties at a roaster—in the estimation of the grandchildren, large and small. But Farmer Talbot and his 'gude wife' were staunch old Puritans—two of that good old stock with which our blessed New England shores were planted. This stock has been grafted with many other and foreign shoots since—but is it not still the tree of our nations property? It has long been fashionable to ridicule the quaint manners and the staunch strictness of the Puritans. Children are taught to picture them as forever conning a psalm-book with a nasal twang—as the deadly foes of all cheerfulness and merriment. Is this not almost treason to the memory of the Pilgrim Fathers who sleep beneath us? Foes to the wild exuberance of untamed spirits, they were indeed—and often too prone to stretch every mind to their own stature of opinion and feeling. But they were a cheerful race. The happiest, yes, the merriest Thanksgiving day, that brightened my young life was spent beneath the roof of a staunch Puritan old lady, one of the few that linger, like sombre evergreen in autumn, among the more gay and careless of this generation.

Farmer Talbot kept Thanksgiving day religiously as well as cheerily. Good old patriarch! He might be forgiven the pride with which he glanced round on his seven children with all their little ones around him, and then lifted up his hand to bless Heaven in their behalf. But for three years, ever since the little Bobby had been a sunbeam to bless the old man's hearth, there had been a shadow, too, upon it—a gentle shadow, but a sad one. That that shadow was the graceful mother of the child—the favorite daughter of the family.

Adelaide Talbot was beautiful and lovely in her youth, dearly loved by all, but best by those of her own fireside circle. She was indeed the richest gem in that circle. When the long lashes were lifted from her ever changing cheek, you could look in the very soul of the high-minded, sunny hearted girl. Six years before, she had stood in her father's low parlor on Thanksgiving eve—she had stood between that father and another to whose face she had lifted her soul speaking eye, his bride of an hour. And as the good mother's raspberry wine, carefully bottled for the occasion, went round, she dreamed not that in that cup lurked a demon that should yet overthrow the altar just erected. Caleb Reynolds was now a drunkard, and a deserter from his home. He had enlisted—it was thought in an hour of intoxication—but his wife was left to learn it from other lips. He went, without one word of farewell, to the plains of Mexico—and never since had she heard of him. Poor Adelaide carried her crushed heart back to her father's house, longing only to lay it in the grave. Have you ever seen a tree in our Western forests, blighted by 'girdling,' as the woodsmen call it; cut off from its connection with the life-giving earth, and then left to wither for for years? I never pass such a tree without thinking of the heart, to which some writer has strikingly compared it. It was thus that Adelaide stood among the other plants of her father's nurture. Have you ever seen from such a girdled tree, a young shoot spring out, and striking down its fibres, form a feeble connection with the bark below, and sustain a sure though sickly life in the tree? It was thus that little Robert came to bind a few broken fibres from her early hopes and dreams to earth.

But we are forgetting our Thanksgiving. None of the aunties forgot it however, or the cousins, and by the time Farmer Talbot's 'big sleigh' had emptied its contents twice upon the old salt sprinkled stone step, all were brought home from church, and all were there.

All, except two unaccountable stragglers, 'the boys,' as two striplings nearly six feet high continued to be called, who were cultivating the sciences in a college not many miles away. And why were they not there? So questioned every one; and grandmamma did not answer, only wiped her spectacles every two minutes on her apron, and peered out of the west window.

Meanwhile the new comers were all clustered in the sitting room making a merry use of the interlude between service and dinner. There was Robert, the eldest son, with his romping family and anxious-looking wife. There was Charlotte, no, nobody knew her by that name, Lottie, blooming in her prime and managing her little ones to a charm. There was Phillip, 'the old bachelor,' though by no means a crusty one. Next him sat a pale, stiff looking cousin from the nearest factory. Last, but not least—though in truth, she was a little one—was the school ma'am—the youngest of her father's flock, the laughing, fun-loving Susie. She was not beautiful, as Addie had been, but there was such a world of good nature in her low broad forehead and dimpling cheeks, that you loved her at first sight. I will not attempt her portrait, for I do not know that she ever sat still long enough to have it taken, except in church. This day she was here, and there, and everywhere, among the children: kissing one, romping with another, and then tossing up Robert's baby, to the terror of its mamma, and the delight of all others.

'You must let me go to help grandmamma take up the turkey, indeed you must,' cried Susan laughing, as she pushed through the door way, followed by the whole scampering troop. One had sprung from the top of the arm chair to her shoulder, and sat crowing like a parrot on his perch.

As she advanced towards the kitchen, the outer door was thrown suddenly open and 'A merry thanksgiving to you?' burst from the lips of the intruders, amid the renewed shouts of the boistrous brood.

'Bless me where did you drop from?' cried the mother dropping her ladle into the coals in her surprise.

'Why brother, we never heard your sleigh bells,' exclaimed Susan throwing off her encumbrance and heartily welcoming the young collegians.

'I dare say not,' replied Edward as he knocked the snow from his boots. 'We chartered other sort of vehicles—hey, Will?'

'The fact is,' explained Will, 'that we started with the sunrise this morning, but met with a most provoking 'break down' by the way. So, not to be cheated out of our thanksgiving, we footed it through the drifts. We've lost Parson Wood's sermon, but we're in time for mother's dinner; and I assure you a walk of eight miles has given us a pair of appetites.

So they set down to dinner at last, all the loving and the merry ones. Grandfather hushed them for a moment, while he lifted his bronzed hands over the huge platter, and invoked bountiful Heaven in a lengthy but fervent 'blessing.' Then followed the usual clattering, and—but I need not describe it all, you see it as well as I do.

The 'wish-bone' [a great prize that] fell to the share of the shyest one, LITTLE BLUE EYED NELLY, who wrapped it in her white apron, as a sacred treasure.

'Coz may I break with you, screamed her cousin Harry from the other end of the table.

'No; I am going to break wi h—'

'With whom, I should like to know?'

'With Aunt Susie, then,' said the little dove, nestling timidly by her side.

'Aunt Susie—ha! ha! Aunt Susie would look finely breaking a wish-bone,'

'And why not, Master Harry? said Susan, merrily. 'I assure you I have broken more than one wish bone at this very table.'

'And did your wishes ever come to pass—did they ever, Aunt Susie?' cried three voice a once.

'Yes, did they ever, Aunt Susie?' chimed in Edward, casting up from his plate a sidelong demure glance that brought blushes and dimples to her cheeks.

Susie had seen some quiet flirtations even under her father's Argus eyes — Suddenly her face grew serious. she caught Adelaide's expression of countenance as the latter quietly rose from the table, and made some excuse for withdrawing.

The 'wish bone' was broken to a charm—snapping exactly in the middle to the infinite amusement of the juveniles who had been making bets on the result. The babies went to sleep at the right hour precisely and were packed into their cradles with blanket and pillows. The elders of the juvenile community were ensconced in a corner to play 'button, and the brother and sisters clustered in quite little knots William and Susan sat by the window not to sentimentalize over the moon light that came flickering though the fleecy clouds but to gather up the threads of old confidential tete a tetes—to chat of college scrapes and—save the mark!—'school ma'ma' rogueries.

Grandmamma had her knitting of course—blessthe dear old fingers that had kept so many feet warm! and Susie the modern substitute, a crotchet purse to net.

'William,' stole susie lowering her voice, at a pause in the conversation, and glanceing up furtively, 'what think you of Addie to day?'

William stole a glance around 'Much as usual is she not?' Poor thing!'

See how she sits ther with her fingers moving through Bobbie's curls and her eyes fixed on vacancy'

'This was her weeping night you know!'

'I tell you William, Addie loves Reynolds with her whole heart yet as truly as she ever did on that evening, she had never spoke his name ever to me since the day when father forbade it to be ever mentioned in his presence but there is some hing terrible in this statue like grief of hers.'

A quick sharp bark under the window arrested the conversation.

'Be quiet, Growler old fellow what are you about!' shouted William, and he was still.

Dear silent Adelaide now brought around the tray of nuts and apples, and every one sought to make her smile as he took a share, but her smile was as faint as moonlight on an icy lake.

Harry and Nelly had called aunt susie over to the corner to name their apples, and all was quite silent for a few minutes.

The quick bark again came from the dog followed by a low protracted growl. Edward jumped up to investigate matters but before he had reached the door it was opened slowly, but firmly and a tall paper figure stepped within it, and stood silently. A moment more, and with a faint despairate cry Adelaide dopped her boy from her lap, and sprang across the room to meet her——husband!

As his arms closed around her and her head sunk like a broken lily on his sholder Farmer Talbot started as if stung by a bitter memory. His arm was raised and his white locks floated back—

'Father!' It was Susie's voice choked with beseeching agony, as she sprang to catch the hand of the old man.

The unlifted hand fell and all was hushed for one long moment.

'Come you as a reformed man, Caleb Reynolds?' the old man modulated each word as if to steady his trembling voice. 'Have you signed the Temperance pledge?'

'I have signed it and have kept it one year.'

Then my son'—the old man's hand was extended, but his voice was choked. He bowed himself and wept like a child.

But the arms hung closely around Caleb Reynold's neck; the surprise had been too sudden, and gentle Addie had fainted. Not till then—did the others approach to welcome with tearful embraces, their long lost brother.

'And this is our boy, Addie, whom I have never saw,' murmured Caleb, pressing his lips to the round forehead of the sleeper. Adelaide only replied by tears.

No questions farther were asked, but Caleb soon spoke of his wanderings. Wounded in battle, and brought to the point of death, he had listened to the Angel Reflection. Who should win back to him the forfeited affections of his deserted wife! He went to the fountain of peace and drank of the 'living water.'—Having fixed and finished his term of probation, he had sought again his home.

'I knew,' said he, 'you all would be assembled here tonight, and I lingered, shivering, long before I could man my heart to come in among you.'

'Brother!' exclaimed more voices than one!

The clock in the corner struck nine, it was the hour of prayer. Farmer Talbot laid his head on the old Family Bible, and wiped his glasses.

'Come, my children, let us give thanks with the angels tonight, 'for this my son, was dead and is alive again: was lost, and is found.'

[Ga. Bee.

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PRETTY GOOD.— Out west, a certain limb of the law arguing a case in one of our Sucker Courts, was informed by his honor that the case had already been decided by the court.

'I know it,' responded the attorney, with a peculiar nasal twang, for which he was remarkable, 'but I'm going to prove to the aforesaid that the court is wrong!' And at it he went, right and left, when the judge again interrupted him with—

'I have decided that before.

'Have, ha!' with the nasal accompaniment, responded the attorney, continueing his argument.

By this time the patience of the judge was out done. We left then.

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Mrs. Parting on says that a man fell down the other day in an apoplectic fit and that his life was extirpated.

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We have heard of a young married lady who was so attached to her husband that she kissed every good looking man that entered the house, mistaking him for her liege lord.

In giving geography lessons, a teacher asked a boy: 'What state do you live in?' To which he drawled out, 'In a state of sin and misery.'

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WASHINGTON CITY D.C.

SATURDAY MARCH 30, ::::::::::::1850

The National Era of this city in its last week's paper has the following notices of Hon. D. Webster's speech in the Senate of the U. States:

"THE COUNTRY.

'The speech of Mr. Webster meets with unanimous applause from the Southern press, but with only partial approbation from the Northern. The Charleston Mercury, the organ par eminence of the Slave power, compliments the speech as, 'noble in language, generous and conciliatory in tone, and in the matter having one, broad and powerful tendency towards the peaceable and honorble adjustment of the existing controversy.' It views the effort with 'admiration and delight.'

'Not that we wholly agree with him—not that there are not many points of disagreement—but nowhere has he urged his opinions ofensively; and when he reaches the true grounds of the present controversy, he marks his way so clearly, and treads so loyally on the plain track of the Constitution and pledges of the Government, that the difficulty is not to agree, but to disagree with him. With such a spirit as Mr. Webster has shown, it no longer seems impossible to bring this sectional contest to a close, and we feel now, for the first time since Congress met, a hope that it may be so adjusted.'

'The press of the South, without distinction of party, indulges in similar laudations.'

'At the North, opinion is divided. The correspondent of the Philadelphia North American praises, while the editors faintly suggest dissent. The New York Tribune condemns the speech, in plain language. The Albany Evening Journal praises the orator, but cannot concur in his peculiar sentiments. The Boston Atlas strongly dissents, as does the Boston Journal; but the Courier, which has always been lavish in its abuse of the South, and the Daily Advertiser, fully sustain him. Other whig papers in Massachusetts show a disposition to approve. They seem to be under the impression that Webster is entitled to do their thinking for them. It is enough that Daniel Webster has spoken—he must be right! The religious press, which exerts powerful influence in New England, holds a different tone. Its voice is that of strong disapprobation. Not one of the religious papers, to our knowledge has commended his speech. If the Moneyed Interest be all powerful in Massachusetts, then is Mr. Webster safe. That has no heart, no principle. It fears not God, it regards not man. It looks at Moral Questions, it tries Political Questions, in the light of pecuniary considerations. If, on the other hand, Conscience and Consistency should bear sway in Massachusetts, the political fate of Mr. Webster is sealed. The problem has yet to be solved, though the Southern papers predict the result with great confidence—a confidence by no means ill-grounded.

'We have never,' says the Richmond [Va.] Enquirer, 'entertained a serious fear for the Union, because we have always felt certain the Northern people would not stand the ground they have taken, and because we knew that the South would.'

'This is the estimate generally placed by the South on Northern firmness. And does not the conduct of Northern representatives amply justify it?"

"The press from the South without distinction of party, indulges in similar laudations." This shows, nay proves that they are people of sound minds, and correct judgments, with generous, warm, conciliatory hearts, and their candour is alike honorable to Mr. Webster and themselves.

But hear what the Era says on the other side. The civil war side, fanatical side, they "covet their neighbors lands side, &c. &c. &c. the descendants of the 'Pilgrim Father's' side:

"At the North, opinion is divided. The correspondent of the Philadelphia North American praises, while the editors faintly suggest dissent. The New York tribune condemns the speech, in plain language. The Albany Evening Journal praises the orator, but cannot concur in his peculiar sentiments. The Boston Atlas strongly dissents, as does the Boston Journal, but the Courier, which has always been lavish in its abuse of the South, and the Daily Advertiser, fully sustain him. Other whig papers in Massachusetts show a disposition to approve."

"The New York Tribune condemns the speech in plain language." My stars and garters! what a Soloman. *We* should like to know from his heart which of the two Dr. Bailey thinks is right, Mr. Webster or Mr. Greely? If this be the fact, not a word more need be said upon the degraded state of our country, when such men as Mr. Webster and Mr. Clay are vilified, and traduced by soulless fanatics—not a moment should be lost by all who value their lives or liberty, or shrink from the idea of human bloodshed, in getting about reform in earnest.

If these gentlemen do not deserve the thanks and gratitude of their country in their attempts to calm the present turbulent spirit of its citizens, then we are no judge. There are certainly many able and accomplished speakers—and true patriots in the Senate at the present time; but from their long experience, their years and uncessing practice at the Bar, and in the Senate, the judgment of these eminent men—Senators Clay and Webster, must be proportionably ripe. The man, or men, who condemn the speech of Mr. Webster, have a higher opinion of himself than other people has, or is actuated by motives not very honorable to his head or his heart.

This is nothing however—see how well brother Greely agrees with his brethren of the Church and State sectarians. "Not one of the religious papers to our knowledge, [says the Era] commends his [Mr. Webster's] speech." It is perhaps lucky for the country they have not, as it shows them off in their true colors, viz. that let them be what else they may, they are enemies to peace, virtue, and patriotism; and of course the friends of peace will be on their guard against them. What meddlesome people! This is owing to that fell cause of all our troubles, a corrupt and miserable system of education. A well educated person never concern with other people's business.

As to slavery, let the States liberate their slaves or not, at their option, as New York, Pennsylvania, Massachusetts, and others have done long since without any aid from Congress. Nor can it be done by any power on earth—save that of the owners, and why? because the power to do so exists nowhere else. Further: the law says slaves are property; therefore Congress might with the same propriety, pass a law to disannul a man's right to his goods and chattels, and set his cows and horses free to rome where they list.

But it 'is a sin against God,' then it is God's business. Granted, "let him that is without sin, cast the first stone." 'A sin against God.' Is not all sin against God?

They have a saying nowadays viz. 'Some Pumpkins.' The man, or men, who have discovered that slavery is a sin against God, must be all pumpkin.

They are called vipers in their own neighborhood. We shall see.

## NEW MEMBERS of the 31st U. S. CONGRESS.

### Senate.

HON. J. W. BRADBURY.

Gen. B. came into the Senate in 1848, if we do not mistake, though we never had the pleasure to see him till last week. He is in the prime of life, with a stout figure of common height, and a neatly wavering form denoting physical powers of uncommon strength and muscle. His face is round, with large manly features of the middling shade, and black hair, which drops gracefully over his broad oval forehead—rather deep, but indicates firmness and intellect, with a fervor of mind not common in Maine—generally their demeanour is placid. His brow is elevated with a mingled expression of independence and smoothness of temper—rather quick perhaps. It is his fine piercing eye, however, that governs the leading expression to his features, and imparts to them animation and vivacity—the never failing mark of a warm heart. It is a dark hazel, full, clear and sparkling, adorned with long black eye-lashes, which adds much to the beauty & expression of his classic countenance, which is open and ingenuous, and bespeaks benevolence and kindness. In his manners Gen. B. is bland and courteous, and has all the dignity of the old School.

### House of Representatives.

HON. ALEXANDER W. BUELL.

Mr. B. is a new member of the thirty-first Congress, from Michigan, and comes in the room of Hon. Robert McClelland. He is quite a showy man, in the first bloom of manhood, and exceedingly captivating in appearance. He is about the average height—common size, and quite an Adonis in form, demeanor and accomplishments, and if we are not mistaken he is destined to do 'the State some service,' at no distant day. His face is oval, with fair grecian features, a fine classic head, expansive forehead—and a keen dark blue eye; steady and serene as a Summer eve, and denotes a man of study nerve and deep thinking. His countenance—erudite, somewhat grave—is benign and modest while every feature in his visage is stampt with genius and independence. In his manners Mr B. is plain—kind and extremely winning.

It is too late now—but we ought to have said his hair is black, glossy as silk. He is said to be a warm friend to the Hungarians! Success to him.

HON. MOSES HOAGLAND.

Mr. H. is a new Representative of the thirty-first Congress, from Ohio, and comes in the room of Hon. John D. Cummins. Mr. H. is another young man to be in Congress. He can be but little over the age required. He is six feet in neight, with a form of inimitable symmetry from head to foot, erect and graceful in air and gait—he is at once a rare specimen of dignity, grace and elegance. His face is oval, fair, and rather thin, with features that might defy a Limner, for expression we mean. It is the countenance that bespeaks the man, and not the color of the skin. His lofty forehead, composed and studious as nature's self; "true wit is nature," so says Pope. His brow frank and friendly, expresses neither care nor frowns, while his azure eye—modest, mild, and steadfast, sees deep, and denotes a mind cool and firm. His countenance is mild and suasive, and shows a diffidonce, which is truly interesting. In his manners Mr H. is affable and pleasant.

☞ We are more than sorry—we are grieved, that it was not in our power to include *any* ladies this week, particular as it has been our custom to do so, besides it would have been in better taste.

WASHINGTON CITY D. C.

MARCH 30, 1850.

INFORMATION wanted of THOMAS and ROBERT MASON, who left Washington to go South—they are colored men of a chesnut brown. THOMAS MASON has been gone about 12 years, and is about 25 or 27 years of age. Robert has been gone about 3 years, and is 23 or 4 years of age. When last heard from they were in Cincinnati, Ohio, working on Steamboats.

Any information of them, or their whereabouts, whether living or dead, will be thankfully received by their Mother, by dropping a few lines through the Post Office to her at Washington City.

AREA ANN MASON.

[Ohio papers will please copy.]

—0—

I say John,' said a ploughboy the other day to his companion, 'I know of a new fashioned macintosh to keep out the wet.'

'What's that!' said Jim,

'Why if you eat a red herrin for Breakfast you,ll be dry all day.

Par' can corn hear?'
No child of course not'
What's it got ears for then'
Jane put Thomas to bed'

I tell you Susan that I will commit suicide if you won't have me'

Well John as soon as you have given me that proof of your affection I will believe that you love me,

A nursery must be a great place for dancing Simon?' 'Why so?' Because it is! I dont see how?' Aint a nusery a regular bawlroom!'

Height of inquisitiveness—to climb to the house top and look down the chimney to see what one's neighbor has for dinner.

There is a man down east who keeps such poor sheep that it took six of the critters to cast a shadow! finaly they got so weak they hadn't strength to draw their last breath.

The greatest trial of patience is looking for your night cap after you have put out the candle.

## FANCY'S ANGEL.

BY C. CHAUNCY BURR.

Evermore my brain is dwelling
In thy beauty—and is telling,
Evermore
To my heart how it may love thee
While thine image hangs above me,
Telling me how much I love thee
Evermore
Telling me while I am lonely,
That my soul can love thee
Evermore;
Prophet of some gentle blessing,
Coming like a fond caressing—
Oh, it is an angel's blessing,
Evermore.
Floating like a seraph's whisper
Out of heavn's dewy vesper,
Evermore
Drifting o're me in my sleeping
Bending o're me if I'm weeping
And a constant love watch keeping,
Evermore.
Shining like a star above me,
Telling me how much I love thee,
Evermore,
While I read the faithful seeming,
Of thy soul's most inward meaning,
In thy blue eyes softly beaming,
Evermore,
Oh thine angel from above me,
Tells my heart how much it loves thee
Evermore,
For my thoughts are ever with thee
As thy form is ever near me
And in dreams I'm dreaming of thee
Evermore.

## A LAWYER AT FAULT.

Every body in Philadlphia and out of Philadelphia, we believe, says an exchange knows or has heard of Gotleid Scheerer, a tall robust well formed German, with a small twinkling eye and a look that tells you quite as distinctly as language, that he knows a thing or two.' Being called upon to stand as a witness on one occasion he was catechised rather severely, [as the story goes, by Mr. Dallas who expected to make out a strong point by eliciting something from the following question:—

'Were you at Harrisburg Mr Scheerer, in December?'

'At Harrisburg did you say, Mr. Dallas!'

'Yes sir, I said at Harrisburg in December.'

Putting his head down thoughtfully for a moment, he replied'

'No sir I was not.'

'Were you at Harrisburg in January, Mr. Scheerer!'

'At Harrisburg in January, did you say Mr. Dallas!'

'Yes sir at Harisburg in January'

Relapsing into a thoughtful mood for a moment, he replied'

'No sir I was not at Harrisburg in January.'

'Well, Mr. Scheerer. were you at Harrisburg in Feburary.

Did you say at Harrisburg in February Mr. Dallas!'

'Yes, sir—anwser me if you please, I said at Harrisburg in February.'

Studying for a moment or two as before.'

,No sir I was not at Harisburg in February'

'Getting somewhat out of patience with him Mr Dallas elevating his tone demanded,

'At wich time then sir were you at Harrisburg!'

'Harrisburg At Harrisburg Mr. Dallas I was never at Harrisburg in me life sir.'

The Court was convulsed with laughter and Mr Dallas vamoosed.

Millinery and Fancy Store.

Mrs Clavs teacher formerly Mrs Bihler begs leave to return her greatful thanks to the citizens of washington for their generous patronage, and respectfully informs them that she has just received an extensive assortment of Millinery of the latest paris fashions With a variety of the richest laces, satins silk velvet and ribons bonnets &c.

DR TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA
Most extraordinary Medicine in the world

This Extract is put in quart bottles. It is six times cheaper, pleasanter, and warranted superior to any sold. It cured disease, without vomting, purging, sickening, or debilitating the patient.

The great beauty and superiority of this Sarsaparilla over all other remedies is, while it eradicates disease, it invigorates the body.

IT HAS PERFORMED MORE THAN 15,000 CURES THIS YEAR.

1,600 cures of Rheumatism.
1,000 cures of Dyspepsia.
2,500 cures of General Debility and Want of Nervous Energy.
30,000 Female Complaints, and over 7,000 cures of Diseases of the Blood viz:

Ulcers, scrofula, erysipelas, salt rheum, pimples on the face, &c., together with nervous cases of consumption liver complaints affections, &c This, we are aware, must appear incredible, but we have letters from physicians and our agents from all parts of the United States informing us of extraordinary cures. R Van Buskirk, Esq., one of the most respectable druggists in Newark, New Jersey, informs us that he can refer to more than one hundred and fifty cases in that place alone. There are thousands of cases in the city of N. York which we will refer to with pleasure, and to men of character well known.

OPINIONS OF PHYSICIANS.

Dr. Townsend is almost daily receiving orders from physicians in different parts of the Union

This is to certify, that we, the undersigned physicians of the city of Albany, have examined numerous cases prescribed Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla and beleive to be one of the most valuble preparations of Sarparilla in the Market.

P H. Puling, M. D. R. B. Briggs, M. D.
P E. Elmendorf, M. D.
Albany, April 1, 1845.

The following is from one of the most respectable physicians on Long Island:

GREENPORT July 19, 1846.

Dr. TOWNSENDS—Dear Sir—it is with satisfaction that I have recently witnessed, in several cases the most beneficial results from your extract of Sarsaparilla. Be engaged in the practice of medicine, I have prescribed it in several cases, and never without benefit. In the removal of diseases arising from a derranged state of the disgestive orvans, jaundice, &c if far exceeds any thing of the kind ever offered to the public. You will please send me two dozen, &c.

Respectfully yours,
C. S. PRESTON, M D.

UNITED STATES OFFICER.

Capt G W Mclean, Member of the Legislature, and late of the U. S. Navy; has kindly sent us the following certificate. It tells its own story.

RAHWAY Jan. 25 1847.

A year since I was taken with the influenza and my whole system left in a debilitated state. I was induced to try Dr. Townsend's Sarsaparilla.

I after taking two or three bottles, I was very much relieved; and attributed it entirely to the said Sarsaparilla. I have continued taking it, and that I improve every day. I believe it saved my life, and would not be without it under any consideration.

G W. McLEAN.

SCROFULA CURED.

This certificate conclusively proves that this Sarsaparilla has perfect control over the most obstinate diseases of the blood. Three persons cured in one house is unprecedehted;

THREE CHILDREN.

Dr. TOWNSEND.—Dear Sir, I have the pleasure to inform you that three of my children have been cured of the scrofula by the use of your excellent meltecine. They were afflicted very severely with bad sores; having taken only four bottles; it took them away, for which I feel myself under deep obligation.

yours respectfully,
ISAAC W. CRAIN, 108 Woost
NEW YORK, March 1, 1847.

THE FELLOWSVILLE DEMOCRAT.

Is published on Friday of each week at Fellowsviles, Preston county Virginia by S. Heermans.

Terms, one dollar and 25 cents per annum, if paid in advance, one dollar and seventy five cents within six months, or two dollars & and twenty five cents at the expiration of the year, terms strictly adheared to.

Rates of advertiseting. Twelve lines or less one insertion, fifty cents, three do. one dollar. Larger ones in proportion.

All advertisements will be inserserted until ordered out, unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified and charged accordingly.

Yearly advertisers will be charged Twelve dollars and fifty cents with the privilage of occupying a space not exceeding two squares, half column, Twenty dollars.

Letters and communications must be addressed to the editor, F. B. WOODWARD, a Fellowsville, Preston co. Va.

R. W. LATHAM & CO'S. EXCHANGE & BANKING HOUSE,

Corner of seventh and D sts. opposite Nat. Intelligencer. Bank notes on all solvent banks in the United States bought and sold at the best rates.

Drafts, notes and bills on Washington, Georgetown, and Alexandria, collected and remittances promptly made in Baltimore, Philadelphia, New York, or Boston, funds at a charge of one quarter per cent, collections made on all the principle cities of the Union upon the most favorable terms.

Exchange. Bills of exchange and bank checks on the most principal cities of the bnod bought and sold at the bes rates.

A MAMMOTH ENTERPRISE

FAMILY MESSENGER
AND
NATIONAL GLEANER.

The undersigned having purchased the establishment of Alexanders 'Pictorial Messenger,' and Harding's 'Saturday Gleaner,' intends consolidating both papers and issuing a weekly journal under the above title.

It is designed to make it emphatically what its name implies a Family Newspaper, devoted to all the varied matters which will serve to render it an agreeable and useful weekly visitor.

This popular Newspaper has won its way to a high place in the estimation of the reading public as a Family and News Journal and, can boast a patronage such as it seldom acquired by similar publications.

It will be the design of the proprietors by the introduction of new and attractive features to render it in future more worthy than ever of the favor it has received, and they naturally desire that their enterprice should be aided by all who desire the prosperity and success of a Literary Journal of elevated character and high more tone.

The approach of the long winter evening will renddr such a paper an agreeable visitor in every family circle and the inducements offered to clubs are such as to justify the hope that active efforts will be made to increase our subscription list in every town and village throughtout the country

Read, examine and compare and then judge whether the "Messenger and Gleaner' is not in an eminent degree, just such a paper as will give a zest to social intercourse, and prove in every respect, an unexceptionable fireside companion.

Besides furnishing choice literary articles, from the most approved authors, whose talents have been secured to enrich the columns of the Family Messenger and Gleaner, the current news will be given upon the latest period of the day of publication, and care will be taken to furnish our agricultural friends with a store of information, together with accurately prepared statements of the prevailing Markets, &c. &c.

It will be our aim to please the tastes of our readers, numbering as they do, thousands upon thousands, and we hope to be so successful in our endeavors, as to merit for "The Family Messenger and Gleaner.' the acknowledgment, on the part of the reading public, that it is not only, the cheapest but the best newspaper in the country.

TERMS OF SUBSCRIPTION.

One copy will be furnished for one dollar.

| | |
|---|---|
| Seven Coppies | $6,00 |
| Twelve copies | $10,00 |
| Twenty copies | $16,00 |
| Twenty-six copies | $20,00 |
| Thirty three copies | 25,00 |
| Forty copies | 30,00 |
| Fifty copies | 35,00 |

Payments in all cases to be made in advance.

☞For three dollars, we will furnish one copy of 'The Family Messenger and Gleaner,' and a copy of Graham' unrivaled American Magazine for one year

SAMUEL D. PATTERSON,
No. 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelpha

STEAMBOAT HOTEL

The subscriber having taken the large and commodious Hotel on seventh street one door from the corner of Pennsylvania avenue, facing the Centre Market, recently occupied by John C. Cook, esq.

Of this long established house, for convenience and comfortable apartments, little need be said. The subscriber also long known to the public, is prepared to accommodate boarders and travellers at the shortest notice. His table is plentifully furnished with the best the market affords, prepared by experienced cook and attentive servants.

His bar is furnished equal to any in the United States.

August 23 1846. JOHN WEST

GREEN TREE HOUSE,

BY JAMES MCGRAW

Three doors west of the railroad depo
Pennsylvania Avenue,
WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

Best of board and lodging at $3, per week, or 75 cents per day.

Meals ready at all hours, at 25 cent each. Bar supplied with superior liquors and cigars.

PROSPECTUS
OF
THE FRIEND OF YOUTH
A Monthly Newspaper.

Mrs. MARGARET L. BAILEY, EDITOR.

The Friend of Youth will be issnd on the first of every mounth in quarto form, eight pages on fine paper, in neat new type, and with tasteful embellishments.

Our object will be to make the paper an attractive companion for youth. While we please, we shall also aim to form their tastes. In addition to agreeable Stories, Lessons on Natural History, Descriptions of Natural Scenery, Sketches of Travel, and Notices of New Books for children, we shall converse, with them, in language adapted to their comprehension, about the important events of the present era. We know this is not usually done in such publications, but we think we do not mistake the taste or capacity of young people, when we suppose them to feel some interest in the world they live in, beyond the nursery the school-room, and the play-ground. It shall also be our care to interest them on all great subjects connected with the well being of mankind. Freedom, Peace, and Temperance, shall receive our weep with the suffering, we hope to awaken in them a generous abhorrence of all wrong, and and an earnest love and reverence for all that is just and pure, and while thus inculcating the lessons of love to man, we can not forget the supreme obligations due to the great Father and Benefactor of all.

We hope to succeed in adapting our paper to all ages of youth, so that while the elder brothers and sisters have a fue share of our attention, the little ones shall not be forgotton. They are our special favorites, and shall be cared for accordingly.

To secure variety of entertainment, we have engaged as regular contributors to our columns, several well-known and distinguished writers, peculiarly qualified to minister to the wants of Youth. Among them, we are at liberty to name—T. S. Arthur and Emma D. E. N. Southworth. In short we hope to make the paper just such a "Friend" as young people will be glad to see, and sorry to part with.

As this Prospectus may reach many of the former friends and patrons of the 'Youth's Monthly Visiter,' a paper which we established and edited for nearly three years at Cincinnati, we cannot forbear expressing the great pleasure it will give us to renew our former intercourse with them. The little children who then received the 'Visitor' as a welcome guest, are now almost grown up men and women. But they will perhaps find some little brother or sister or cousin to whom they may introduce us as an old friend.

The first number will be issued on the first of November.

The terms will be—fifty cents a year for a single copy, five copies for $2, or every person forwarding us four names, with two dollars, shall be entitled to one copy gratis.

It is desirable that the names of subscribers be sent in with as little delay as possible. All communications must be addressed to—

MRS, MARGARET L, BAILEY,
Washington; D; C.

THE BELLOWS FALLS GAZETTE.

CONDUCTED BY JOHN W. MOOR.

TERMS.

$1,50 in advance, $1.75 if paid at the end of six months, and $2,00 at the end of a year.

No paper discontinued until all arrearages are paid—except at the discretion of the publisher.

ADVERTISEMENTS

conspicuously inserted at the rate of $1 per square, (a square being 12 lines,) for three weeks. Advertisements less than a square, or less than twelve lines inserted three weeks for 75 cents.

Business advertisements will be kept in until ordered out for which will be charged 12 1-2, cents extra per square each week.

☞All notices of meetings, societies & of individual interest will be charged as Advertisements to those who order them published.

Postage must be paid on all letters and communications addressed to the publishers, in order to ensure attention.

Office in Engine Block—Up Stairs

THE
SATURDAY EVENING POST
UNRIVALLED INDUCEMENTS FOR
1850

A MAMMOTH PAPER,
DEVOTED TO MORALITY, PURE LITERATURE, FOREIGN AND DOMESTIC NEWS, AGRICULTURE, SCIRNCE, ART AND AMUSEMENT.

This paper contains from one-fourth to one half more than the generality of two Dollar city weeklies.

The Proprietors of the SATURDAY EVENING POST return their sincere thanks to their friends and the public for the patronage extended to them since the enlargement of their paper, and respectfully solicit a continuance of the same. The belief expressed in their last Prospectus, that the POST is destined to take its stand at the very head of the weekly press, is fast becoming realized. The reason of this is in a great degree, to be found in the stand the POST has always taken against the immoral literature of the day. The public have felt, in the language of the North American and United States Gazette, of this city, that "The Post has done much towards correcting the taste of the newspaper reading public."

The proprietors of the Saturday Evening Post, in coming before the public with a new Prospectus, would respectfully solicit attention to what they have done in the past, as a guarantee for their promises of the future. They may safely say that no other paper, in America has given to its readers so large and well chosen an amount of all kinds of reading, elegant and useful imaginative, and practical; during the last year, as the Post. To say nothing of other tales and sketches, what paper has laid before its subscribers during the past year four such novelets as 'Henery Benson,' 'The child Stealer,' 'Isabel Denison,' and The Deserted Wife!'

And the proprietors of the Post are determined that if possible the coming year shall be even a more brilliant one then the past. To begin with they have already secured the following original contributions, which will be published and other choice pictures of life during the coming year:

The Baymouts: A Novelet by Miss Leslie; author of "Mrs, Washington Potts, &c, &c.

The Bride Of An Evening, A Tale Of Western Life A Novelet, by Mrs Southworth, author of "retribution,' 'The Deserted Wife.' &c

The Old Astrologer or, The Prophecy Fulfilled, A Novelet by T S Arthur, author of 'agnes or the Possessed,' the Child stealer,' &c,

The Belle And the Blue; A Novelet by Caroline Lee Hentz, author of "The Mob Cap,' 'Aunt Patty's scrup Bag,' &c,

TERMS.

The terms to single subscribers are 2,00 dols per annum, in advance, 3,00, if not paid in advance. For five dollars in advance, one copy will be sent three years.

TERMS TO CLUBS.

In order to accommodate the large number who wish to take a first class paper, but mistakingly think they cannot afford it, we continue the following low terms for Clubs—to be sent; in the city, to one address, and, in the country, to one Post Office:

4 COPIES,
8(And one to Agent, or getter up of he Club) 10,00
13 do do do 15,00

Lady's Book for six dollars.

Three Copies of the Saturday Evening Post and two of the Ladies Garland for five dollars

Two Copies of the Saturday Evening Post, and ONE of the Fountain, (containing 288 pages of original letter press and A of, Sarpains best Magazine engraving,) for four dollars.

DEACON & PETERSON, No 66 South third Street, Philadelphia.

SPLENDID

DAGUERREOTYPE PICTURES,
In Imitation of Miniatures on Ivory.
Made only at
CARVALHO'S GALLERY

Over the ODEON, Corner of 4½ Street and penn. avenue, and Carvalho's GALLERY of Fine arts, no. 205 Baltimore street, Baltimore.

Ladies, or gentlemen, having Pictures taken at this Establishment are not required to pay for them unless they are perfectly satisfactory.

The greatest care taken in producing correct Likenesses of Children, which by a new process, can be accomplished in two seconds of time. A private dressing Room has been provided for Ladies.

Persons in want of a classically arranged picture, are politely requested to visit this gallery. N. B. Cloudy weather the best time to make Daguerreotypes of grown persons.

DOCTOR
D. V. Queenadon's
Office.
Penn. Avenue, south side.
3d door West of 12 street

## THE GLOBE,

Congressional, Agricultural, and Literary Newspaper.

The Editors of the Congressional Globe propose a new publication. To deserve the patronage which Congress has accorded to their reports of its debates, in receiving and making the Globe the official register, they intend to add promptitude to whatever merit has hitherto recommended the work. They will publish a Daily Globe, to record the proceedings and debates as they occur, and a Congressional Globe periodically as heretofore, embodying the reports of Congress separate from the miscellaneous matter which will accompany them in the daily print. To fill the sheet of the daily newspaper, it is designed to gather the news from all quarters, and complete the contents by drawing from every source what ever may be of most interest among literary novelties, and of greatest utility in science, art, or agriculture. For material the leading journals and periodicals of France and Great Britain, treating of such subjects will be consulted and it is hoped, advantageously used. Original essays, especially on topics connected with agriculture, wil be obtained from the most enlightened and practical men of our country.

The Globe as a newspaper, and as a vehicle of information and amusement in other respects will be under the charge of Francis P. Blair and James C. Pickett. The Congressional department and business concerns of the paper will be under the management of John C. Rives. The public are familiar with Blair and Rives as connected with the press. In introducing Mr Pickett as one of the concern they will be allowed to say a few words of him. He is a gentleman favorably known to the Government, for the talent and judgment which distinguished his diplomatic service while connected with the mission to Quito, and more recently when Charge d'Affaires to Peru. From him mainly the Globe will derive the selections and translations from the foreign continental journals and periodicals, the comments on them and the other literary articles which will be found among its chief attractions. F. P. Blair will give his attention principally to the English periodicals.

The Globe will be published daily during the session of Congress and weekly the balance of the year and will undergo distribution in the form of a Weekly Globe, a Congressional Globe and Appendix.

The Weekly Globe will contain agricultural and miscellaneous articles.

The Congressional Globe will embody as it has done for the last sixteen years. Congressional proceedings and debates exclusively.

The Appendix will embrace the revised speeches separately and the messages of the President of the United States and the reports of the Heads of the Executive Departments.

The Congressional Globe and appendix will be published as fast as the proceedings of Congress will make a number. Subscribers may expect one number of each a week during the first four weeks of a session and two or three numbers of each a week afterwards, until the end of the session.

Complete indexes to the Congressional Globe and appendix, will be sent to subscribers soon after Congress adjourns.

### TERMS.

For one copy of the Daily Globe daily during the session of Congress, and weekly during the recess, a year, $5 00

For one copy of the Weekly Globe one year, 2 00

For one copy of the Congressional Globe during the present session, if subscribed for before the first of January, 1 00

For one copy of the Appendix during the present session, if subscribed for before the first of January, 1 00

For six copies of either the Congressional Globe or the appendix, or part of both, 5 00

The subscription for the Congressional Gobe or the Appendix after the 10th of January will be $1 50. The original price of one dollar does not pay the expense of the publications in consequence of the great increase of matter published

BLAIR & RIVES.

Washington December 5, 1848

## THE ATLAS,

PUBLISHED WEEKLY,

By HERRICK & ROPES,

EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS,

No. 111 Nassau street (second floor) between Beekman and Ann streets.

TERMS.—To Mail subscribers, One Dollar per annum, invariable in advance. No paper is continued longer than paid for, nor is any paper sent from this office before it is paid for. In order to afford the paper at the extremely low price which we do, a strict adhearence to this rule is absolutely necessary.

Subscribers in this city, Harlem, Williamsbug, Brooklyn, Jersy city and Staten Island are served by regular carriers at one shilling per month, or three cents per copy.

Terms of Advertising.— One square (sixteen lines), first insertion, one dollar eight lines, or less, fifty cents—each subsequent insertion, half price.

## G. BROOKE & CO

Would respectfully inform the citizens of Washington, Georgetown and Alexandria, and the public generally that they have made such arrangements with the publishers and others as to enable them to offer inducements to subscribers and others, that are not to be met with at any other establishment in the District:

from their long and familiar acquaintance with the business in this city, they feel confident that they can give satisfaction to all customers who may be pleased to favor them with a call, and they assure subscribers and public that no pains will be spared to make the Literary depot corner of Pennsylvania avenue and four teenth street, equal to any establishment of the kind south of New York

## THE FELLOWSVLLE DEMOCRAT.

Is published on friday of each week at Fellowsville, preston county Virginia by S. Hermans.

Terms, one dollar and twenty five cents per annum, if paid in advance, one dollar and seventy five cents within six months, or two dollars and twenty five cents at the expiration of the year, terms strictly adhered to.

Rates of Advertising. Twelve lines or less, one insertion, fifty cents, three do. one dollar. Larger ones in proportion.

All advertisements will be inserted until ordered out, unless the time for which they are to be continued is specified and charged accordingly.

yearly advertisers will be charged Twelve dollars and fifty cents with the privileg of occupying a space not exceeding two squares or half column, Twenty dollars.

Letters and communications must be dressed to the Fellowsville Democrat. Fellowsville Preston co. Va

## Millinery and Fancy Store.

Mrs Clavetlescher formerly Mrs Bihler begs leave to return her greatful thanks to the citizens of washington for their generous patronage, and respectfully informs them that she has just received an extensive assortment of Millinery of the latest paris fashions With a variety of the richest laces, satins silk velvet and ribons bonnets &c.

## SPLENDID

DAGUERREOTYPE PICTURES,

In Imitation of Miniatures on Ivory.

Made only at

CARVALHO'S GALLERY

Over the ODEON, Corner of 4½ Street and penn. avenue, and Carvalho's GALLERY of Fine arts, No. 205 Baltimore street, Baltimore.

Ladies, or gentlemen, having Pictures taken at this Establishment are not required to pay for them unless they are perfectly satisfactory.

The greatest care taken in producing correct Likenesses of Children, which by a new process, can be accomplished in two seconds of time. A private dressing Room has been provided for Ladies.

Persons in want of a classically arranged picture, are politely requested to visit this gallery. N. B. Cloudy weather the best time to make Daguerreotypes of grown persons.

## DOCTOR

D. V. Quenaudon's

Office.

Penn. Avenue, south side.

3d door West of 12 street

## GREEN TREE HOUSE,

BY JAMES MCGANN

Three doors west of the railroad depot

Pennsylvania Avenue,

WASHINGTON CITY, D. C.

Best of board and lodging at $3, per week, or 75 cents per day.

Meals ready at all hours, at 25 cents each. Bar supplied with superior liquors and cigars.

## TO SUIT THE TIMES—TOBACCO CIGARS, & SNUFF,

WHOLESALE, AND RETAIL.

The Subscriber respectfully informs friends and the public generally that he has commenced the above business at No. 6 of Gadsby's Hotel. Having been in experience of four or five years and a thorough practical knowledge of the manufacture of Tobacco in all its varieties, it may confidently be expected that he will keep on hand the most excellent articles, and at uncommon low price too, in the tobacco line imported into this country. He hopes by a devoteaness to his business to meet with encouragement from a generous public whom it will be his greatest desire to please. He has now in store and for sale the following choice brands of Tobacco, cigars, and snuff,

| | |
|---|---|
| Regt | Pricpnir Pe |
| Reformal | Principe degan |
| Imperial | Principe Mellis |
| Cazadores | Havana Legitimr |
| Rifle | Tobbaccos superio |
| Industry | Anones |

Also cigars of every variety extant.

Chewing tobacco.

Bridge's Diamond, Jessee Hares sun cured Russell Robertsons Wright,

Olseys old shop small lump of v. bdg Snuff.

| | |
|---|---|
| Presidents mixture | Rappee |
| Macaboy | Natchitoches |
| Congress | Snuff boxes of b, |

N. B. The undersigned will do business on the cash system and consequently will be able to furnish goods at least 25 cents cheaper than any other establishment in the District.

W. H. WINTER

## RAIL-ROAD HOTEL.

The undeirmenoned having taken the above well known Hotel, recently occupied by P Moran, East of the Rail Road Depot, between 1st and 2d Streets, is now prepared to accommodate any number of persons that may favor them with a call. Their table will be supplied with all the delicacies of the season, and the bar with the choicest liquors.

Regular boarders received at moderate prices.

The subscriber feels grateful for past favors nd hopes by strict attention to business, and determination please, to merit an increase or public patronag

MICHAEL BRADY.

## THE IRON CITY

The cheapest Paper in the West

ONE DOLLAR PER YEAR.

This paper hearafter will be furnished subcribers on the following

TERMS.

| | |
|---|---|
| For one year paid in advance, | $1,00 |
| do do, paid within three months | 1,00 |
| If not paid until the end of the year, | 1,50 |

Whitney and Dunn

## GARDEN AND FLOWER SEED

For sale, Wholesale and Retail, at

J, F, CALLAN'S

Drug store corner E 7, Sts.

Among which may be found the following, Artichoke, Asparagus, Beans of various kinds Beets of every variety, Brussel's Sprouts, brocell, Collards, Cabbage, many sorts, of Carrots do, do, Cauliflowers late and early Cellery, white and red, Cherfu, or Salad, Corn, Salad peppergras, cucumber late and early corn, early prolific and sweet egg plant, white and purple, endive Curled Kale all the best sorts, Melons and Cantelopes Nasturtium, okra, excelent for soups, onions white red and silver Parsley, plain and curld Parsnips, large Pears very early, and late pepper squash and othes Pumpkins Radishes, vegatable Oysters, spinage Squash of every variety, turnips the finest kind of turnips; all the onion setts &c

## TO THE FRIENDS OF "THE PLOUGH LOOM, AND ANVIL."

POPULAR as this journal is, and so far successful beyond any heretofore established, its income is yet something short of paying its own expenses, leaving the editors to live on air or hope, neither of which is very substantial deit. Now, as we believe that we have not a friend who would willingly see the man want breed who has been more than thirty years teaching others how to make it, we at once frankly solicit our present patrons to use their influence to average one more subscriber each, and then "the Plough, the Loom, and the Anvil," and those who are working at it, will be doing what is commonly called a safe business, and not until then. We are truly sorry to be under the necesity of making this appeal, for, could we afford it, we would rejoice, as on past occasions. to show that we would most willingly work as hard, gratuitously for the great industrial interests of the country, as we are now doing in the hope of at least a scanty support.

P. S. We shall not fail to note the favor if any kind brother Editor should give this a place in his paper to help along one of the oldest of the fraternity.

TERMS of the PLOUGH, LOOM, and ANVIL, $10 for five subscribers, $5 for two, and $3 for one, or $5 for two years subscription, 64 pages a month.

address, J. S. SKINNER & SON, 81 Dock street, PHILADELPHI June 2, 1849

## M'MAKIN'S MODEL AMERICAN COURIER,

The Courier is neutral in Politics and Religion and independent on all other subjects of public interest. General Editor, ANDREW M'MAKIN, whose association with, and editorship of the Courier for thirteen years have received the warmest commendation from the Press and the people all over the Union, Associate editor T. S Arthur author of Riches Have Wings Rising in the World Six Nights with the Washingtonians, "Maiden Wife and Mother 'Sweethearts and Wives' Lovers and Husbands,' &c.

The Publisher deems it wholly unnecessary to occupy time and space in further comment of either the moral literary or typographical character of American Courier, it having become proverbial for its chasteness usefulness and general excellence but a few disinterested endersements may be given as credentials of the Press. viz:

From the "Montreal Transcript.' 'Then the American Courier a better paper is not published in the United States.'

From the Boston Mirror. 'The American Courier has blended within its massive columns a combination of all that is choice and elegant in modern literature.

From the 'Warsaw Ill. Reporter.'— is emphatically the great 'Model Newspaper'.

From the 'Thomaston Me. Recorder.'—'It is the paper of all papers in the literary world.'

From the 'N. Y. National Standard.'—'The handsomest paper in the United States"

From the 'Williamsburgh Ohio Heard.'—'The cheapest newspaper in the world.'

From the 'Pittsburgh portestant Unionist.'—'It renders competition utterly hopeless.'

From the 'New Jersy Advocate.'—'It is a Model which very few of us are likely to come up to.'

From the 'Louisiana Me. Democratic Banner.'——"If you want a paper containing a perfect feast of reason and a flow of soul,' subscribe for the American Courier.'

The editor of the american courier feels confident that not a pledge will be required of time to the character of the new paper, other than that it will be a family newspaper, neural in politics and religion; chaste in morality and moderate but elevated in tone and sentiment. His long connection with the "Saturday courier,'—which under at least his co editorship, reached the largest similar circulation in the world,—will be ample pledge that every intelligent and respectable family in the land may safely confide in his taste, judgment and energy, with the aid of comparatively unlimited capital, to cater for their mental appetite

The contents of the American Courier.

Among the standard features of the american courier, will be—a new series of 'Washington Legends,' by George Lippard, Esq. The 'portrait Gallery' of poets and their poetry—each Biography illustrated, Original domestic tales, by the most distinguished writers of the day. Original essays, sketches, poems, and letters on useful and important subjects, engraved views of persons, scenes and things of interest Select tales from the best english and american authors. The "Modern Spectator, in wich it will be designed to

"Eye nature's walk, shoot Folly as it flies
and catch the manners living as they rise

## TERMS OF AMERICAN COURIER

☞ The Terms of the American Courier for a single year are two Dollars per ann. put in order to continue an immense circulation the Publisher still proposes to Clubs or Companies the Follwing Terms best ever offered! payment inveriably in Advance.

| | |
|---|---|
| Four Copies of the American courier | $5! |
| Eight " (and one for the agent) | 10!! |
| Thirteen | 15!!! |
| Twenty | 20!!! |

Over Twenty copies at the same rate as the last.

| | |
|---|---|
| Two copies of the American Courier and Sears or Martins Magazine one year, | $4 |
| Three " " " and one Martins or Sears' Pictoral magazine, american revolution, or Great Britain, | 6 |
| Six " " and two copies of either Sears' or Sartin's magazine, american revolution or Great Britain, | 10 |

☞ Members of old 'clubs' are perfectly eligible to the offers to new ones.

☞ All communications must be addressed, post paid; to

ANDREW M'MAKIN:

No: 141 Chestnut street, above Fourth

## DAGUERREAN GALLERY.

VAN LOAN & CHASE present their compliments, and solicit an early visit to their

## DAGUERRAN GALLERY.

at the ODEON, corner 4 1-2 street and penn avenue.

Where can be seen specimens of these exquisite Works of Art, which are pronounced by Scientific Gentlemen of the city to stand unrivaled either in Europe or America.

It is a common idea that these pictures will not stand the test of time. Ladies and gentlemen are apprized that all such defect is entirely removed; these pictures will never fade.

Their various and important improvements enable them to give such pleasing resemblance that none can fail to be perfectly satisfied, and without the tediousness of being compelled to sit more than a few seconds.